

Virginia G

A villanelle

I was just a girl, your token pussycat
You took away my innocence, my youth, my pride
But **I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**

You shared me with your wealthy friends, royals, diplomats
They used me and abused me, before casting me aside
I was just a girl, your token pussycat.

You sold me for a price, a bit of tit for tat
My purity they took from me, my body objectified
But **I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**

You flew me in your private plane, to pleasure aristocrats
When asked if they remembered me, they lied and they denied
I was just a girl, your token pussycat.

You kept me as your plaything, locked me in your flat
You demanded I stay silent, conceal myself and hide
But **I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**

You shamed me then discarded me, like a tattered hat
Despite the hell I went through, I spoke up, I survived,
I was just a girl, your token pussycat,
But **I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that.**

Source lyric:

"I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that." from Blondie's *The Tide Is High*